The Ninety-Nine

Ted Kuster

I
It was at a fancy party
IV
The kind that's on the society page
V
She was making headlines
I
I was making minimum wage

I loved her when I saw her
But I knew she could not be mine
Cause she was from the one percent
And I'm in the ninety-nine

I'm in the ninety-nine
I'm in the ninety-nine
She was from the one percent
And I'm in the ninety-nine

We had so much in common
We both were in white gloves
I offered a tray of canapes
As a token of my love

We would have gone to her place
But it was not on my bus line
Cause she was from the one percent
And I’m in the ninety-nine

Bridge:
IV
Well you might not believe
I
That someone so sweet and purty
vi
Could live so high up on the hill
II **V**
And have so much security

IV
As I got up off the sidewalk
I
I knew that was a sign
V
That she was from the one percent
I
And I'm in the ninety-nine

Came this great depression
And her banks they all went bust
Now she's camping out here
Just like the rest of us

Even though we're back together
She still can make me cry
Cause my tent came from Target
And hers is from REI